

East Saginaw Courier.

VOLUME VI.

EAST SAGINAW, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY, MAY 31, 1865.

NUMBER 304.

Business Directory.

EAST SAGINAW.

W. L. P. LITTLE & CO.

Bankers and Exchange Brokers,
BUY & SELL EXCHANGES.

Bank Notes,
GOLD AND SILVER, & C.

Will give prompt attention to Collections, and
REMIT DRAFTS AT CURRENT RATES.

W. L. P. LITTLE & CO.
ATTORNEYS, Counselors and Solicitors, Office, No. 7 & 8, Centre Block.

T. E. DOUGHTY,
Dealer in Watches, Jewelry, Books, Stationery,
Wall Paper, &c., &c. Living Block, Genesee
Street.

EAST SAGINAW FOUNDRY,
Water street, 3d Ward, East Saginaw. All
kinds of casting in brass and iron, and repairing
and fitting of machinery of all descriptions,
done promptly and reliably at the above
institution.

GEORGE W. MERRILL, Proprietor.

L. SIMONEAU,
Druggist and Chemist, has a fine assortment
of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery,
Toilet Articles, etc. Centre Block.

DRS. FARRAND, ROSS & OSBORN,
Physicians and Operative Surgeons. Residence
on Warren street, directly east of former resi-
dence. Office over new Post Office, on Wash-
ington street. Office open at all hours.

SCHMITZ & MORLEY,
Dealers in Hardware, Iron, Nails, Glass, Crockery,
Agricultural Implements, &c. corner Gene-
see and 3d streets.

CHAUNCEY H. GAGE,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Office in Exchange Block.

FRISWELL BROTHERS,
Wholesale and Retail Druggists and Chemists,
have full assortment of Drugs, Medicines,
Paints, Oils, Liquors, Dye Stuffs, etc. Kehler
Block.

BYRON B. BUCKHOUT,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in English and Ameri-
can Hardware, Cutlery, Iron, Agricultural
Implements, Stoves, Copper, Tin and Sheet
Iron Ware, &c. Brick Block, North Water
Street.

C. K. ROBINSON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law. Will give
prompt attention to collections. Taxes paid
for non residents, and all business connected
with a Land Agency promptly attended to.

LIVELY STABLE,
A. W. Gates & Co.'s Stable, corner Washington
and Tenth streets, are fully stocked with
Horses, Carriages, and everything required
in the line. Terms reasonable.

H. MARKS,
Dealer in Hats, Caps, Fur and Skins, Ready
Made Clothing, Gloves, &c. Opposite Ban-
croft House.

SHAW, REYNOLDS & CO.,
Dealers in Hardware, Iron, Nails, Glass, Paints,
Oils, &c. Burns Vista Block.

WILLIAM O. DIERZ,
Builder and Superintendent of Buildings, Frank-
lin street, between Genesee and German.

LIVINGSTON & TOMS,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Crockery, &c. Corner
Street, Burns Vista Block.

GEORGE C. SANBORN,
Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Family Sup-
plies, Country Produce, etc. Corner Street,
Exchange Block.

FRED A. KOHLER,
Blacksmith, and general repairer in iron and
steel, Tenth street.

LEIDLEIN & BURGER,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in Shoes, Hats,
Leather, Findings, &c., &c. 2d door east of
Everett House.

WM. H. SOUTHWICK,
United States Assistant Assessor.
PERRIN, MILLER AND ISABELLA COUNTERS
Office at East Saginaw, Allard & Co's Tobacco
Store.

O. H. WILKIN & CO.,
Merchant Tailors, and Dealers in Cloth, Cloth-
ing, and Gentlemen's Furnishings, Goods 2d
store from corner, Exchange Block.

H. C. SIBBEE,
Wholesale and retail dealer in iron and manu-
factured articles of all kinds. Sales Room
Commercial Block.

BLISS, JAMES & CO.,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions,
Hats & Shoes, etc. Commercial Block.

L. C. STORRS & CO.,
Dealers in Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegeta-
bles, Produce, Family Supplies, Stoves and
Wooden Ware, Crockery, Glass, Paints, Oils,
Carbolic Oil, Flour, Feed, etc. Commercial
Block, East Saginaw.

E. J. MERRISON,
Will attend promptly to the Purchase, Inspect-
ing and Shipping of any kind of goods, any place
on Saginaw river; Post office address, EAST SAGINAW.

LATHROP & HALL,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.
Office, Burns Vista Block, Cor. Genesee & Water
Street.

E. R. PROCTOR,
Dealer in Fine Watches and Jewelry, Silver and
Plated Ware, Agents for Bull, Grand Pat-
ents, and Patent Firearms, Opposite Banerett
House, East Saginaw.

CRUICKSHANK & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Gro-
ceries, Provisions, Crockery, Hats, Caps, Boots
and Shoes, Yankee Notions, etc. Centre Block,
East Saginaw.

SAGINAW VALLEY BANK.

BLISS, FAY & CO.,
Bankers and Brokers,
Buy and sell Exchange, Bank Notes, Gold
and Silver, Canadian Currency.

Give prompt attention to Collections and Gen-
eral Banking Business.

Office: on Water Street, Burns Vista Block,
East Saginaw, Mich.

GOODING & HAWKINS,
FORWARDING, COMMISSION, AND
GENERAL STEAMBOAT AGENTS.
East Saginaw, - - Michigan.

D. W. GOODING. W. H. HAWKINS.

YAWKEY & CO.,
Commission Agents and Dealers in
Lumber, Shingles, Lath, &c.
Office, Nos. 12 & 13 3d Floor, Exchange Bldg.
EAST SAGINAW, MICH.
Orders filled promptly and at Market Rates.

DR. P. WHIPPLE,
Dental Surgeon, Office, over Dun-
can's Drug Store, Jackson's Block,
opposite National Bank, on Washington street.
Artificial teeth inserted, from one to an entire
set, on the most approved plan, and in a style
combining the highest degree of usefulness,
natural expression, comfort and durability.
Teeth extracted without pain if desired. Par-
ticular attention paid to the preservation of the
Natural Teeth. Reference given if required.
n258-1y-p.

Insurance Agency.
Metna Insurance Co. of Hartford, Fire and
Inland. Assets, \$2,500,000
Security Fire, N. Y. Assets, \$50,000
Home Ins. Co. of New Haven,
Conn. Assets, 250,000
Conn. Mutual Life Ins. Co. Assets 5,000,000
JOHN J. WHEELER, Agent
For above Companies, Exchange Block, East
Saginaw, Michigan.

SPRING OF 1865.

Down!
Down!
Down!

NO REGARD FOR COST!

GOODS MUST BE SOLD!

Astonishingly Low!

UNDERSOLD.

SUPPLIES.

MOSHER & MICKLEY,

NEW BRICK BLOCK,
Next to Post Office, Genesee Street,
EAST SAGINAW.

Have just opened a new and fresh stock of

Family Groceries,

CONSISTING OF

FLOUR, FEED, CORN, MEAL, OATS, BUTTER,

EGGS, LARD, PORK, BEEF, HAMS, SHOULDERS,

FRUITS, VEGETABLES, CANNED FRUITS,
RELISHES, and everything in the line of

FAMILY SUPPLIES.

Part favors thankfully acknowledged. A con-
tinuance and increase of patronage solicited.
T. R. MOSHER, G. P. MICKLEY.
East Saginaw, March 15, 1865. 293-1y

NEW STYLES

SILK HATS,

WILKIN & MACK'S

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,
SOFT WOOL HATS, CAPS,
Carpet Bags, Valises,
UMBRELLAS, &c., &c.

Patrons are Solicited.
East Saginaw, March 3, 1865.

W. M. MILLER,
Attorney and Counselor at Law, and Pres-
ident of Admalty.

New DRUG STORE.

L. SIMONEAU,
Successor to G. FRED HOBBS,

DRUGGIST

And Pharmacist,
Corner of Washington and Genesee Sts.
EAST SAGINAW.

ATTENTION IS INVITED
TO MY STOCK

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,
SHAKEN HERBS, PERFUMERY,
TOILET ARTICLES, SOAPS,
FANCY GOODS,
PATENT MEDICINES, COMBS,
BRUSHES, &c., &c., &c.

MY STOCK OF

Drugs & Medicines,
And Chemicals,
IS PURE AND FRESH.

Having been selected with great care, and
from the most reliable houses. In this
particular I have no fear of criticism or com-
petition.

PERFUMERY.

In this line I offer a choice selection of Es-
sences, Cologne, Oil, Confections, &c., for vari-
ous uses, of most delicate flavor, pure and reli-
able quality.

Fancy Goods.

Combs, a rare assortment, Lilly White
Perfumed Chalk, Puff Balls, etc. An excellent
variety of articles in this line.

Prescriptions.

English and German prescriptions accurately
put up at all hours.

L. SIMONEAU,
East Saginaw, Jan. 1, 1865.

QUEENSWARE,
China and Glassware,

FOR 1865.

AIKIN & BABCOCK,
GRANT BLOCK,

Washington St., East Saginaw.

Keep on hand the LARGEST and most ATTRAC-
TIVE Stock in Northern Michigan.

PLATED GOODS

— SUCH AS —

TEA SETS,
DINNER,
AND BREAKFAST CASTERS,

CAKE BASKETS,
BUTTER DISHES,
SYRUP CUPS,

SPOON HOLDERS,
SPOONS,
FORKS,
&c., &c.

Britannia Ware of All Kinds,

CHANDLERS,
HALL LIGHTS,
HANGING, SIDE,
STAND AND HAND
LAMPS,
TABLE CUTLERY,
TEA TRAYS,
FEATHER DUSTERS,
LADIES BASKETS,

FANCY GOODS
IN CHINA, PARIAN, LAVA AND BOHE-
MIAN WARE,

Are also large branches of his trade.

Lath Sawing Machines.

THE publisher continues to manufacture at
his Foundry and Machine Shop in this city
the celebrated BLAIR & CLARK'S PATENT
SELF-ACTING LATH SAWING MACHINES,
and the SELF-SETTING SIDING and FLOOR-
ING MACHINES. JNO. E. KIFFON.
St. Charles, Mich. April 24, 1865.

Selected Poetry.

SUMMER.

Long grass waving in the playing
Of the almost weary breeze;
Flowers bowed beneath a crowd
Of the yellow anemone leaves;
Sumptuous forests filled with twilight,
Like a dreamy old romance,
Rivers falling, rivers falling,
In their indolent advance.

Crimson bells making regal
All the solitary places;
Dominant light, that pierces down
Into the deep blue water spaces;
Sun-sprinkles and sun-sets,
And intensities of noon;
Purple darkness of the midnight,
And the glory of the moon.

Real, ray-dotted lightnings,
Where the rocky sandal grows,
Like the lifting of a veil
Before the inner courts of Heaven;
Silver stars in azure
Slowly climbing up the steep;
Conspicuous ripening to the harvest,
And the wail of a sea smooth with sleep.

A STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.

"There is a storm gathering yonder
over the Beacon Hill; the air is heavy
with thunder. Surely, Richard, you
were better even now to let your jour-
ney rest until to-morrow."

The tall, bronzed knight, standing
booted and spurred, with his hand
upon his horse's mane, turned to look
with a merry smile in the fair, anxious
face of the lady by his side.

"And if the storm should come, do
you think, my sweet wife, that Dick
Courthorne has never ridden through
wind and rain before, or that, for fear
of a wetting, I could break my pledge
to meet Philip Orme this night in
Chester? No, no. Only let me find
you watching for me here at noon to-
morrow, with those same pink cheeks
and bright eyes, and I shall reckon
whether I ride in the sunshine or
shower. So now, dear one, farewell,
and may God bless you!" and spring-
ing into the saddle, the good knight
waved a last adieu, and trotted away
down the long avenue.

His young wife's late eyes followed
his retreating figure with a wistful
gaze, until he halted at the great iron
gates, and passing through, was hid-
den from her view; then slowly turn-
ing, she remounted the stone steps
that led to the door of Ashurst Man-
or-house. The gloomy red brick walls
seemed to frown upon her as she
entered, the stained glass window in
the hall threw a purple tint upon her
face, and made it almost ghastly, and
the oak floor gave back a hollow echo
to her tread. Just then, a door at the
further end of the hall was softly
opened, and Marston, the old butler,
advanced towards her. Old he was
in service, for he had lived more than
thirty years at Ashurst Manor, at first
the page and play-fellow, then the
confidential servant and friend of his
master, Sir Richard; yet, not old in
years, for he was under fifty, his black
hair was still untouched with gray,
and there were few wrinkles in his
keen face. He stopped near Lady
Courthorne, gazed quietly at her face,
hesitated a moment, and then said in
a respectful but constrained tone:

"Surely, my lady, Sir Richard will
not ride to Chester on such a day as
this?"

The lady looked up as though sur-
prised at his addressing her.

"Yes," she said, "he has just start-
ed. He laughs at the weather, but I—"

"There will be little cause to laugh
if the storm comes, if the river is
swollen," Marston exclaimed abruptly.
"You will see him back yet, my lady,
ere night."

"Nay, he must needs be in Chester
this evening," Lady Courthorne made
answer, as, stifling a sigh, she passed
on to the drawing-room.

"She would have us believe she
cares for him, forthwith. He believes
it. He has only eyes and thoughts
for her; old friends, old times are all
forgotten now. Once he would have
told me about this Chester journey,
but now that waxen doll hears all his
plans, and he hardly deigns to speak
of them to me. But he has learned
it all, I am sure, for Sir Richard must
be in Chester this night."

In the long, low drawing-room, the
twilight had already set in, though it
was but four o'clock on a November
afternoon; the huge fire had burned
low, and the heap of glowing fagots
shed a weird light on the mirrors and
pictures on the walls, while the high
backed chairs and carved tables cast
strange, unsmooth shadows all around,
as the lady made her way to the
cushioned window-seat, and gazed out
on the stormy sky. "He rides fast,"
his horse is sure-footed; the distance
is not great," she murmured to her-
self. "Why is this dread of evil?"

She looked back into the darkening
room, and started as a half-burned log
fell with a crash upon the hearth. A
long, came over her to hear again
her husband's blithe voice, to see his
fond glance, to have him there beside
her; and then her thoughts gradually
wandered away from the sombre old
mansion to an other, far away at
Kensington, alive with gay, young
voices, smiling faces, and where her
voice, her face had only eight months
since, been the gayest and the bright-
est; for she had been a cherished
daughter of that house until Sir
Richard Courthorne wooed and won
her, and brought her here to be the
mistress of his Cheshire home. Ten-
derly she recalled the young brothers
and sisters, the loving parents of her
happy maiden days, and wondered if
they yet missed her, and might per-
haps be speaking of her even then;
till all at once her fancy took another
turn, and she felt as though her fond
remembrances were treason to her
absent husband, who was far away
to her than any of that merry party.
She would shake off this strange and
sadness which had crept upon her. With
a sudden impulse she sprang up,
stirred the glowing embers into a blaze,

and sitting down beside her harpi-
corgi, began to sing, then her
mood changed, and the full notes of
some martial tune rang out into the
room. Once she paused when Mar-
ston entered, bearing the tall, silver
candelsticks, and as the music died
away, she heard the beating of the
rain against the casement, and the
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trees. A minute she listened, then
her fingers touched the keys again—
"The storm has come, my lady," it
was Marston who spoke. She had
thought him gone, but he was stand-
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Richard can never pass Craven Ford
to-night," he went on.

"What will he do?" she looked
round with startled eyes.

"He may make for home, but I
fear, my lady, and I had your leave,
I would ride out to meet him with a
lantern. The night is black as pitch,
and one false step by the cliff path,
would be death." He spoke low, but
there was a strange eagerness in his
tone and in his face.

"Go, pray go!" she exclaimed, her
voice trembling with anxiety, and yet
—might you not send Stephen in your
stead?" She knew not why she asked
that question, she only knew that
some vague feeling prompted it.

Marston's face darkened. "He is
a stranger to the country, while I have
lived here from my childhood. He
does not even know the road, while I
have ridden along it hundreds of
times by night and day. But be it as
you will, my lady."

"Go yourself!" she once more re-
peated; lose not a moment. Heaven
send you may be there before Sir
Richard."

The man turned silently to obey her
orders, but as he reached the door he
looked round, and for an instant his
eyes met hers—only for an instant;
but there was something in that glance
so peculiar, so sinister, that she almost
waved a last adieu, and trotted away
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She looked back into the darkening
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long, came over her to hear again
her husband's blithe voice, to see his
fond glance, to have him there beside
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mansion to an other, far away at
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